

# THE 45TH SCHOOL DINNER

# TOIKE OIKE



# OIKE

**TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY,  
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.**

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No. 3

## THE LONG ROAD

Four years hereabouts may seem a long time. At any rate it may seem long to some though shorter to others; it depends on the way one views it. If all of us looked at it as downright hard work—which it is—it might possibly seem long, perhaps tedious. If, on the other hand, some of us look on our efforts of four years as a glorified pastime, it may seem shorter. (Of course too much pastime practice might, and does, end in quite a short time, one or two years!)

Whether the time seems long or short, however we may view it, we do not just sit still. We keep going, moving, travelling a road. The road has many bends, twists and turns, although there are quite a few long tangents. A bend or turn in a road is always interesting and oftentimes a straight stretch, a tangent, is equally interesting, provided it has enough landscape and feature along the way. Many of us have had this experience and the long stretch has not seemed so long after all.

But roads have a way of going up and down too. If we are travelling a road, however long or short, which gets us to a higher place, we must always remember that the total of the ups is greater than the total of the downs, hence the total energy exerted is always a positive plus, although many times we may think it easy going when we are temporarily going down hill on a negative compression. If the down hill is on an easy long straight stretch without scenery and the up hill to the higher level is steep and curved with fine outlooks, we easily win on the total effort; at least we think we do if we have a normal psychology. If the down hill is quick and the up hill a long, steady, straight, uninteresting pull, we think it a tedious grind and there is not much fun in it.

No matter whether the road is curved or straight, up hill or down dale, whether it is the first part of the day, the middle or the end, the journey comes all the easier if there are interesting views relieving landscapes and restful stopping places.

I often think a man's college life is much like this. The road goes up and up, but not always. It turns and twists



This year finds the Engineers very fortunate in having the Hon. Vincent Massey as their guest speaker at their 45th Annual School Dinner.

The Hon. Mr. Massey has had a most brilliant career as a statesman in the service of Canada. It is a well known fact that he acted as Canada's first Minister to the United States and met everywhere in that country with a generous welcome as befits a man of his calibre. The courtesy and sincerity of the official welcome which Mr. Massey received at the hands of the President of the United States has gracefully symbolized the reception which everywhere is given to this distinguished gentleman.

Were it not for the interest and generous feeling towards the University that Mr. Massey has always evidenced we should be without one of the most important institutions of undergraduate life—Hart House, for it was due to his influence that the Massey Foundation saw fit to donate to us this world famous edifice.

Mr. Massey's remarks concerning his ability as a public speaker run somewhat as follows: "I am impressed by the lesson of the riddle, 'Why is a diplomat like an oyster?' The answer is 'Because the normal condition of both is silence and when either opens

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## RENDEZ-VOUS

All loyal and wise Schoolmen will assemble in Hart House to-morrow evening by 7.15 p.m. in the following places:

1. Head Table—Warden's Office (1st floor)
2. Staff—Faculty Union Sitting Room (2nd floor)
3. 4th Year—East Common Room (1st floor)
4. 3rd Year—West Common Room (1st floor)
5. 2nd Year—Reading Room (1st floor)
6. 1st Year—Music Room (2nd floor)  
Cloak Room for 4th, 3rd, 2nd Year by Tuck Shop.  
Cloak Room for 1st Year by Chess Room.

Be on time, as the dinner is starting at exactly 7.15 p.m. sharp.

## SCHOOL DINNER

To go or not to go, that is the question. And for the forty-fifth year Schoolmen will decide unanimously in favour of the former course. For there is something in this School Dinner business, be what it may, that embodies more of the famous School Spirit than any other function that is held in connection with the little red school house.

This year Schoolmen will have the pleasant task of playing hosts to one of the University's most appreciated benefactors—The Hon. Vincey Massey, guest speaker of the evening. And may we say, for the benefit of those who are not very well acquainted with The Hon. Vincent Massey, that he has the reputation of being one of the wittiest and most scintillating speakers in Canada.

More time and thought is being devoted this year to the entertainment phases of the dinner and with the professional services of a well known group of entertainers from one of Toronto's premiere showhouses, we feel that we will be able to offer a more enjoyable form of intermission than the usual sham battle of sugar, wet napkins and coffee cups.

The decoration committee have been burning the midnight oil for the past three weeks and now have alighted upon a scheme so magnificently and un-

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# The Toike Oike

*Devoted to the interests of the Undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science.*

*Published Every Now and Then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto*

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We suppose that most of you chaps are aware that courses will soon be starting for the C.O.T.C. in signalling, artillery, artillery survey and field engineering. This may seem needless repetition of what is already known but it is rather discouraging for some poor lad who is interested in, say the Morse code and simple telegraph and telephone circuits to learn, when it is too late, that by enrolling in the C.O.T.C. he might have taken a remunerative course along these lines.

"We don't give a damn for any damn man" may be a great cry but it is rough on your Engineering Society Executive when you put these words into practice at the Engineering Society meetings. It is not an easy matter to obtain a good speaker for the rather inconvenient time of the day at which it is found necessary to hold our meetings. Probably the speaker has been told ahead of time, something about the enthusiastic reception and attention he will receive. He certainly must feel puzzled when twenty or thirty chaps leave in a rush because the 5 o'clock whistle has blown. It is hardly necessary for the rest of us to shout "Toike Oike" at the conclusion of the meeting to convince our speaker that we really "don't give a damn for any damn man".

It is very necessary for the "esprit de corps" of "School" that we turn out to our meeting but let's forget our little union card that says "you gotta go at 5 p.m."

So, the Mechanicals went to Buffalo!

In imagination's eye we see a line up of Department 3 before the local Grand Opera House. There at the head of the line stands Joe Gandier. Joe Gandier insists that he doesn't want to see the opera. In spite of Joe's protests, Jack Miller and Bob Gillespie try to drag him in. Suddenly there is a rush and a roar and the three Victoria optioneers are swept into the opera by Bob. McIntyre. Lorne Baker assures us that this is all the result of our warped mind and that he knows for a fact that the boys never went near an opera. However, we can't help but wonder if Mr. Wren said "Well boys you take the little note, I am going home".

There really must be some awfully interesting plants in Buffalo. The Electricals went there as well as our Chemicals who were so taken with the Buffalo idea that in spite of visiting Thorold and Niagara first, they considered that to overlook the City of Buffalo would be to overlook the most important part of their engineering education. In fairness to Don Ritchie we must point out that Frank McCarthy had to exert all his strength to get him to Buffalo.

You will see a notice in this paper about the skits for School Nite. Brother you may not dance, you may hate women, but who knows what latent ability of the stage may be simmering gently in your manly bosom. In short, if you have any ability at all along skit lines get in touch with Harry McQuire. School does other things well and there is no reason, with adequate rehearsals, that the skits given by School in Hart House shouldn't be the best skits given north of the roaring forties.

And now gents seventy-five cents in Christian currency takes you to the 45th Annual School Dinner. This is the one evening of the year when all School (even those who don't come to the dances) get together for a really brotherly evening.

## THE CIVIL CLUB

On Thursday, November 1, the club turned out in record attendance for a trip to Buffalo to visit the Bethlehem Steel Corporation. Everyone seemed immensely interested in the plant but came out with the idea that they would have to use a text book for their essay on the plant. Of course, the "night life" of Buffalo was also intensely studied, and no one would have needed any text book to write on that side of the trip.

Now for December. Do you really want a dance? If so, let your representative know as soon as possible.

JACK POWLESLAND,  
*Chairman.*

## S. O. S. CALLING ALL SCHOOL MEN

Our President, Don Ritchie, and his capable executive are endeavouring this year to make School Nite an evening of real entertainment and with this in view they have secured Hart House Theatre for the Revue. It is time Schoolmen showed that they are not just tough but real showmen as well. Every detail to make this Revue a success has been obtained, all that is necessary is to find the real talent that we know Schoolmen possess. I would be very grateful if the Club Chairmen of the different departments would get in touch with me at once through the Engineering Society in order to search for talent for the Revue.

H. L. MCQUIRE, *Revue.*

## ANOTHER SATISFIED CUSTOMER

Last year the Toike Oike stepped aside from its usual editorial policy in order to offer a constructive criticism of a certain department of the University with which members of this faculty come into contact during their third year. The department was that of electrochemistry.

Although not in direct contact with the work that is being carried out in this department this year, we have nevertheless discovered through a series of questions that, in the opinion of the general student body, conditions in the department of electrochemistry are far from ideal. The outstanding grievances are: the amount of work that the student is expected to cover in the course of three hours and the inferiority of the apparatus that is supplied. Through the mists that are even now beginning to shroud our third year we can still recall working at break-neck speed until lights were extinguished, drawing graphs under far from fair conditions, swearing at faulty apparatus over which demonstrators seemed to have very little more control than ourselves and ending up, the next week, with the magnificent total of two marks out of ten for our pains.

This is not a lone voice crying in the wilderness. Almost yearly, for some time past, efforts have been made, on the part of students, to have something done to alleviate existing conditions—with little or no success. The average Schoolman is a fair minded person who is not afraid of more than an average portion of work, but when the amount of work so far exceeds the allowed time and when little or no allowance is made for this and other annoyances such as faulty apparatus is it any wonder that even the hard working engineer becomes disgusted?

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## THE INDUSTRIAL CHEMICAL CLUB

Well, the big trip is over. On that very sacred day — Hallowe'en, some seventy hardy lads arose bright and early and left for Niagara Falls and vicinity. The first stop was at the Ontario Paper Company, where we inspected the production of newsprint. From there to St. Catharines for luncheon—then to the Guaranty Silk Dyeing and Finishing Co. From there the party moved to the American Cyanamide at Niagara Falls. About 5.30 the group left for Buffalo to inspect Danceland, the Academy and view the somewhat dubious attractions of the wonderful (?) city.

Last Thursday, November 8, the Chemical Club had the pleasure of hearing Mr. C. R. Conquergood of the Canada Printing Ink speak on Color. Mr. Conquergood had made a life study of color and has given his address in nearly every large city west of the Mississippi; those who were there came away with a much greater knowledge of color and color harmony.

The next smoker will be held November 27th at Hart House, at 8 p.m. The chief Chemist of Eastman Kodak Co. of Canada is expected to be the speaker of the evening.

And the last word. Don't forget the School Dinner—November 20th.

## THE MINING AND METALLURGICAL CLUB

At last we are able to disclose the identity of our Honourary Chairman for the coming year. "Jos." Errington, more than prominent in mining circles, and President of Little Long Lac Gold Mines, has very kindly consented to act in this capacity. In our humble opinion he should be one of the best in the history of the Club.

The Inaugural Dinner has been arranged for Tuesday, November 27, and on this occasion Mr. Errington will formally take over his new office. In his talk he will draw from his great fund of personal experiences but will deal more especially with the operations at Little Long Lac. Every member of the Club should make a special effort to be on hand for this address.

The place—Engineers' Club, 350 Bay St.

The time—Six-thirty p.m.

The price—Sixty-five cents.

BRUCE G. EDWARD, *Chairman.*

## DEBATING CLUB

Food, m'lads, food—oderiferous, aromatic and palatable volumes of it! Such is the School Dinner.

And what is the School Dinner further? It is a tradition, an association of good fellows, a night to be remembered, and in many cases a last outpost before the unknown hinterland of the future. In a word the School Dinner is "food" for thought.

Food for thought—. Have we availed ourselves of every accouterment before we reach this last outpost? Your S.P.S. Debating Club is one of these.

Your Club has held meetings at the rate of three a month to date, which have taken the form of informal discussions upon papers delivered, and of informal debates upon subjects live to School men and Canadian citizens.

Supplement your Engineering education by taking advantage of your Debating Club—it costs you nothing.

A. C. KING, *Chairman.*

## ELECTRICAL CLUB

On Friday, 19th of October, the 4th year had a very successful trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo. About an hour and a half was spent in the Queenston Power Plant, which proved to be very interesting. After eating lunch in Niagara Falls, Ontario, the intakes of the Queenston Plant and the Ontario Power Plant were inspected. In the afternoon a hydraulic plant and steam plant belonging to the Niagara Hudson Co. were visited. The evening was profitably spent in Buffalo and most everyone reached Toronto in time for lectures the next morning. This trip is one of the events which all the undergraduates will have the pleasure of attending in the future.

Our Club dance will likely be held before Christmas and we will certainly have another smoker within thirty days which I am sure will be attended as well as the last one. In the meantime I will see you all at the Big Feast on the 20th.

V. B. Ross.

There were many complaints in the W.C.T.U. mess about the quality of the beer the members were being served. At last, after the usual storm of protest, action was taken and two bottles of the unlabelled beverage were sent to an analytical lab. Back came the reply "neither of the horses is fit for work."

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In conclusion may we repeat that our knowledge of conditions this year is derived mainly from hearsay, but we feel that our recommendations of last year (that a little more care be taken with apparatus, that if all the work now being covered is an essential part of the curriculum that laboratory reports be written outside the laboratory and that a little more discretion be shown in assigning marks) might still be very seriously considered by department heads.

F. S. McCARTHY.

## MECHANICAL CLUB

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

You have demonstrated your ability to eat at the last smoker. The third year men verified this statement in Childs', Buffalo. Therefore, gentlemen, do not fail to attend the School Dinner. An excellent programme has been arranged for your benefit.

The next smoker is to take place in C-22 on November the thirtieth, at 8 p.m., and in order to make this meeting a success every member must be present.

The guest speaker is Dr. E. D. MacPhee, who will talk on "Management Engineering". Give him your suport by keeping this date open.

The fourth year trip to Niagara and the third year trip to Buffalo are now in the past. The first and second years will visit various plants in the new term.

## THIRD YEAR SPREE

On the fourth day of December in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty-four, the now ancient and honourable class of 3T6 will don its glad rags and "go to town". One of those ultra select class dances, for which the year is justly famous, will be held at Mr. Coles' College Street Rose Room. The lid will be pried off at 9 p.m. sharp on this nite of nites, and from then until the wee small hours, King Revelry will reign supreme.

Mr. Coles' new hall is on Grenville St. between Yonge and Bay, and this central location should be an added inducement. Get busy men and date the girl friend. Make this one of the highlights of the year. It's *your* year dance.

Tickets may be obtained only by holders of 3T6 year cards, which may be purchased from any member of the executive. COME ONE — COME ALL.

# THE 45<sup>th</sup> CALL TO DINNER

## SPORT OIKE

Embarrassing Questions: "You wouldn't like to join our fraternity, would you, Mr. Reeve?"

Well, well. For once School doesn't even get as far as the group finals in the annual interfaculty mud-fest for Willie's Mug. Which is great news for everybody concerned. The profs won't have to run around in circles about the time of the finals, looking for someone to educate. University College, Meds, Trinity or Dents will have a chance to bring the silverware to their respective Alma Mammies. The boys won't still be digging mud out of their ears when the School-at-Home rolls around. (Yeh, I realize this is a School Dinner issue, (ed.) but I've got to get to the School-at-Home). And anyway, I don't feel like climbing fences this year. However, even if we don't get the Cup presented at the Dinner this year, Hart House will offer the best it has in the way of plates. (How's that, (ed.)

However, after all is said and done, the boys only needed a break and they would have been in. That break they could have made for themselves. School probably had the best material in the inter-faculty scramble but left all their pre-season training and conditioning till half-an-hour before their first game with Meds. Trinity or Dents are favoured to take the title; they started training the first day back at school and therein lies a moral.

However, win or lose, we would like to join the sports staff of our contemporary (commonly known as *The Varsity*) in giving a big hand to the various teams that once they have been eliminated, continue to get out on the back campus every night and swap punches just as heartily as if they were still in the thick of the race.

Leaving the rugby boys to hang up their pants, let's look at the hockey situation down at Maple Leaf Gardens. Maple Leafs' tie with Canadiens with ten seconds to go. Phew: egad Watson, hand me a Camel. Perhaps you heard Foster Hewitt say the Cude had the puck tucked right under his nose. Whata' nose and whata' Cude map he must have.

However, he's not half as cute as the waitresses who will serve at the School Dinner, Thursday.

The soccer boys are still at it and School is very much in the running, although a defeat will probably eliminate them. However, we won't cross our bridges till we reach them or sumthin' and we would like to see the braw laddies up and bring a soccer title to School, for this is another really good game that is little appreciated.

There's another sport suffering a comeback; the old and ancient game of limericks. We see by an evening contemporary that, back in 1863,

"There was a young lady from Butte,  
And she was so dreadfully cute,  
That she winked at an owl,  
And said to that fowl,  
'I know what you're thinking, you brute!'"

And they talk about the Mid-Victorian days.

However, the young lady from Butte has to take a back seat when we say,

"There was a young man from School,  
Who said, 'By gad, I'm no fool,  
I've got my meal ticket,  
I'm damned if I'll miss it.  
What? The School Dinner, you fool!'"

(Great stuff, this poetry, for filling up space).

This edition's laurel wreath goes to a Sophomore, none other than Bill Hogg, a real factor in Varsitie's near victory in the Inter-Collegiate track meet. Take a bow, Bill. This lean two-legged bundle of sinew has been winning so many races around here lately and running so fast, that it is said, they have to use a bicycle to get his number as he goes by. Well, almost. In his latest attempts Bill has placed third in the Dunlop road race against the best runners in Canada, and won the Inter-faculty Harrier Cup.

The "put-em-up-and-knock-em-down" boys, sometimes referred to as the rifle club, banged the old lead into the buttes out at Long Branch ranges so profusely as to give School another title when they won the De Lury Shield from Dents. Lee, with a score of 68 out of a possible 70, and Forman, Houle, Pickett and Bleakin right behind comprised the School team and it seems to us that kind of shooting indicates five good apartments to keep away from.

We might even shoot a little bull ourselves about the School Dinner, on Thursday. (All right—I won't, but put that gun down).

To date the volleyball advocates have not been bouncing the ball so successfully, but we put it down to the fact that the nasty Engineers find it hard to get used to a woman's game. However we know lots of women's games that men can't play, so we'll let it go at that.

By the way, have you got your ticket for that stupendous, that colossal, that gigantic, That—"All right—All right, boys, but turn off that tap."

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and straightens out but always keeps in one general direction toward an objective which is far or near, depending on whether he is in his first year or his fourth. Sometimes the first year man with his exhilaration thinks the hill is not very far away, for the weather is clear with high visibility, while oftentimes to a fourth year man even the top seems a long way off, perhaps because he is tired or there is low visibility.

However it may be or seem, stops along the road, resting places, viewpoints, whether on curves, hillsides, straight stretches or even valleys, all contribute to easier travel, to greater interest in the journey, to a seemingly shorter day. College life provides many of these.

The Engineering Society Dinner is one of these stops along the road; one of the viewpoints, a sort of look-off. There is always a very good view from it. If there does not seem at times to be a distant far view there is always a good close-up for at least we can take a good look at ourselves as we rest by the roadside. We can have a breather and a frugal lunch before we go on for the next stretch.

There are four of these stopping places on the journey, one each year, and all of us should make the stops not only for the views, but for the memories they leave. They are a part of the journey along the road we all travel in the four years. The views we get and the experience we gain all form part of that balance, poise and equilibrium which all School Men attain in travelling along the road together.

C. H. MITCHELL, *Dean*.

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his mouth he gets into trouble" but records show that at conventions, banquets, and other functions his talks have been the highlight of the occasion.

Hence our personal observation is that anyone with any powers of discernment and judgment can see that in the sphere of entertainment the 45th Annual School Dinner will eclipse any previous event of a similar nature.

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imaginatively gorgeous that it will be the talk of the sewing circles for months to come.

As for the dinner, well, can you think of anything more delectable than fried humming bird wings on toast? Ah, gentlemen, fail to go to School Dinner this year and you will be cheating your stomachs out of one of the most enjoyable attacks of indigestion since that Christmas dinner at Grandma's last holiday time.